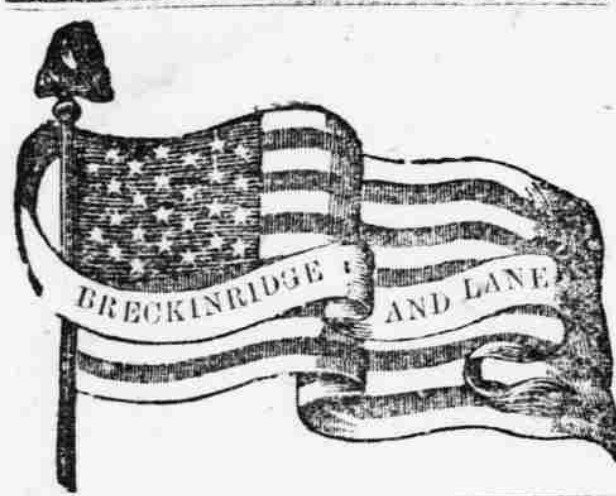


THE SOUTERNER.



The Southerner.

TARBORO', JULY 21.

FOR PRESIDENT,
John C. Breckinridge,
OF KENTUCKY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
Gen. Joseph Lane,
OF OREGON.

FOR GOVERNOR,
Hon. JOHN W. ELLIS,
OF ROWAN COUNTY.

Appointments for Gov. Ellis.

Gov. Ellis will address his fellow citizens at the following times and places:

Wilson, Tuesday, July 24th.
Clinton, Wednesday, July 25th.

Change of Schedule.

The Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road Co. have given notice that the morning train North will leave Wilmington at 5:30, and arrive at Weldon at 1:30—passing Rocky Mount about 11:30.

New Advertisement.

We invite attention to the advertisement of Mr. E. A. Keith, of Wilmington, in relation to the days of sailing of the steamship Parkersburg. We are gratified to learn that the steamship communication between Wilmington and New York is evidently a decided success.

Goody's Lady's Book.

The August No. of this highly useful and entertaining Magazine has been received. It still maintains its decided superiority over all others, and is furnished to subscribers at \$3 per year single copy, \$5 for two copies, &c.

Personal.

We had the pleasure of meeting here during the past week Hon. Asa Biggs, U. S. District Judge on his way to hold Court at Asheville. Judge Biggs has with him his entire family with a view of spending the summer in the mountains. That is one of the most effectual links for binding the East to the West. The Judge is out and out for Breckinridge and Lane and tells us the death knell of *ad valorem* has been sounded in the East.

His Honor, Judge Howard, also passed through to McDowell where he holds a special Court this week. From the Judge we have the most encouraging accounts from the East and Centre. He, too, goes for Breckinridge and Lane.

Gov. Ellis and Jno. Pool Esq., arrived in Salisbury on Saturday evening by special train from Statesville, which point they reached by sun-down from Taylorsville where they had met that day. Gov. Ellis gives highly encouraging news of his prospects. The West, he says, is not for *ad valorem* and he expects to increase his vote in the Eighth Congressional District. The Gov. is in good health. He left on Saturday midnight to see his family at Raleigh, and returned on Sunday night to meet his competitor at Mocksville on Monday. Mr. Pool is looking well and bears himself bravely in face of the overwhelming defeat staring him in the face. Mr. Pool's family travel with him at easy stages. They are at present in Salisbury.

Salisbury Banner.

First and Third Judicial Circuits.

We learn that Judges Heath and Howard have exchanged Circuits, so that Judge Heath will ride the Third or Raleigh Circuit, and Judge Howard the First or Edenton Circuit. Of course the appointments to be made by the Judges in cases of vacancies, will pass as incident to the ridings. Judge Howard will fill any vacancies that may occur in the Edenton Circuit, and Judge Heath will perform the same duty in this.—*Raleigh Standard.*

Severe Hail Storm.

We learn that a severe hail storm passed over Sparta neighborhood, in this county, last Friday, destroying the entire cotton crop of Mrs. Belcher, and

seriously injuring the crops of Mr. Jas. Thigpen and the Messrs. Jas. Lawrence, together with minor injuries sustained by many others.—*Tarboro' Mercury.*

From the Tarboro' Mercury.

It was announced, some months ago, that the ladies of Tarboro' and the vicinity had determined to manifest their appreciation of the "Edgecombe Guards" by presenting that gallant company with a banner. That determination they carried out on the morning of the glorious "Fourth."

The members of the company were called, together and they presented a very fine appearance with their neat uniform, brightly burnished arms, and well disciplined and soldierly movements. Having repaired to the residence of Miss Cornelia Austin Crenshaw, who was selected to be the donor on behalf of the ladies, that young lady presented it with the following neat and appropriate address:

MISS CRENSHAW'S SPEECH.

"Edgecombe Guards:"
Gentlemen,—Loud notes of joy and gratitude are now ascending from the full hearts of our mighty republic on this ever memorable day. No changes of sentiment or mundane commotions can check the rapture with which it is greeted. It seems as some precious relic of ancient times, cherished with holy zeal, guarded with sacred enthusiasm, and gaining new lustre from the addition of years. What heritage could we desire more glorious, what privilege more exalted? And it is all our own to claim, and be justly proud of. We would wreath it with laurels imperishable, and fame eternal, as witnessing the brightest era which ever dawned on America's fair land. Though storms may threaten to obscure the beams of the sun which has so long glided over its peaceful horizon; yet away the dire foreboding. As patriots, lovers of liberty, and her attendant blessings, our voices would mingle in the universal shout, would be heard in loudest accents of adoration, paying homage at the shrines of our noble fathers, who by their untiring energy, and perseverance, achieved, and beheld the morning light of the freedom, which now in mid-day splendor so gloriously illumines our entire continent. Though long since passed away who will say they are forgotten? Their memory is immortal, far more enduring than if engraved on some tall column of brass, or adamant, for they live even as in a home of perennial verdure, in the affections and sympathies of an admiring people. Through ages to come will generations transmit them to their descendants, and from the wild solitude of now perhaps many an unpeopled region, will there rise up those to join in tributes of praise to the merits of our illustrious dead. Let the sweet thought of liberty animate every heart to-day. While the hills of the North would reverberate it from their lofty heights, let the flowery plains of the South catch the echo, bearing it on the majestic rivers of the West, and wafted on each ocean breeze of the East.

Gentlemen of "Edgecombe Guards," full well I know that no sound of the clarion which floated o'er the ancient battle field, or sight of conquerors returning from war is necessary to awaken within you brave resolves or stimulate you to deeds of noble daring. The boast of an American is his respect for the government, he has but to know his duty to perform it. No man can become so utterly lost to every emotion of patriotism, as not to have a sense of pride awakened when the land of his nativity is mentioned. Let the waters of Lethe sweep over his soul deluging, else beside, this it will be powerless totally to obliterate. Should her laws be mocked or her institutions derided, his voice would be heard in her defense and his arm be raised for her protection. What country is more worthy to call forth your adoration than this our own loved America? Though the youngest of her sisters may she not justly be styled the admiration of all. But a short distance in the past we find her in her pristine loneliness. The Indian here roamed master, but the voice of the white man soon followed, and civilization sprung up. Her forests are converted into towns, rail roads and telegraphs connecting more important ones, while the stately vessel glides o'er the surface of the rivers richly laden with produce. Here is every variety of soil and climate, and in profusion does luscious fruits and flowers wave. Does the botanist, geologist or lover of nature wish quietly to pursue his investigations, every hill and valley will afford fresh delight, or to court the poetic muse in theme of song, each towering cliff and murmuring rivulet still teems with beauty. Philosophers in their wild dreamings may have imagined an ideal form of government. Moore may have luxuriated in the blissful fancies of his Utopia, but con-

trast them, or any real form with our own, and they sink into annihilation. Our power is with the masses, and our hope in an Almighty arm who has thus far smiled benignly on our undertakings. What nobler destiny should be desired than the privilege of exclaiming, "I am an American citizen?" To us the oppressed of other lands are turning with wishful eyes, and our loved country they consider a safe retreat—the Eldorado of their hopes. Let the war-whoop be loudly raised, and the powers of Europe sneeringly deride us, predicting the speedy wane of this glorious western luminary.—'Tis yours alone to say it shall stand fixed on a rock firm, immovable, with its portals reaching to the sky, its banner nobly flying, and a thousand lights gleaming afar, to diffuse peace, and prosperity on the nations of the remote corners of the earth.

Our country, thou blest abode of the free, In voices of praise we magnify thee; Our warmest affections to thee will e'er cling, And tributes of love on thy altar we bring: Here our brave fathers fought and died, In the dark "times that men's souls tried," And by their valor has been won, The noblest country 'neath the sun. Thou spirit of Liberty who didst inspire— Those ancient ones with sacred fire, Ne'er let thy beams from o'er the earth depart, But shed their glowing influence on each heart, Let every hill and valley of Carolina ring, Each tree and waving flow'et of freedom sweetly sing.

What field is more replete with fascination to the chivalrous, ambitious youth than the battle-field. Proud is the step, and exultant the tone when contemplating the hazards which would there await them. It was the mothers of olden times who encouraged their sons to deeds of victory, who instilled the thought, there was safety in the glittering blade, magic in the waving plume, and when departing would whisper in their willing ears "return with your shield or upon it." Though the scholar may find delight to wander in meditative mood o'er the green woods of Parnassus, and drink with increasing ardor from the fountain of Castalia, yet the honors wreathed around the name of a successful warrior, Tamercane, Napoleon, or an Alexander, will never fail to awaken a corresponding chord in the heart of valor and patriotism.

But a few months since our country was awakened from a peaceful slumber and seeming security by the invasion of hostile foes on the sacred soil of a southern sister State. With daring intrepidity her most safely guarded fort was attacked and her inhabitants murdered. Though horror followed the result of the intelligence, may we not yet rejoice that such an occurrence transpired? How was it met by the South? Ah! nobly, she arose in all her strength, true to herself, defying all enemies and marching boldly on to duty. Instantly military companies were formed, while a martial spirit seemed to pervade every breast. No State has come up more nobly to this work than North Carolina. As some of the results, may be numbered this gallant company with her spirited leaders. See their bayonets brightly burnished, their epaulettes resplendent in the sunlight, while their stately bearing and determined address well presage they will ever guard valiantly the cherished laws and dearest rights of their father land. The heart of woman is ever ready to appreciate and admire what is worthy in the mind of man. Let him proudly lead the way—should his smile encourage or his voice be for her protection—she is first to reverence, last to desert.

Thus while breezes are wafted by, sweet as those from Sabean isles, and nature seems in her loveliest attire to purify the affections and expand the soul with love afresh for our entire race, we have gathered beneath these wide spread branches to commemorate still other scenes,—to present our banner to a military company who so richly deserve the tribute at our hands. Thus we show forth our respect for the noble resolves which animate them, and our confidence in their protection. Though others may boast of more age, experience, and greater numbers, yet none so elicit our interest, and in none do we feel half the pride as in "The Edgecombe Guards" of the old banner Company.

How paralyzing to the emotions of every heart that throbs to the echo of liberty, would be the thought if the stand of colors, which has so long been the glory of an American, were to become extinct. Let one of our countrymen cross the mighty ocean to wander in foreign lands, then with peculiar force would the words of the poet be applicable—"Colum non animam, mutant, qui trans mare currunt." The isles of classic Greece; the snow clad hills of Switzerland, or the sunny skies of Italy, would but bring up joy-

ful emotions of his home. No song of the gondolier as he glides over the streets of Venice, the beautiful city of the sea. No alpine melody sung in sweetest numbers, or still more the national air of France, would fall half as melodiously on his ear, as the simplest tune associated with youthful days, and lisped by the voice of childhood. Let him contemplate the ruins of Babylon and Nineveh; let him view the plains of Marathon, wreathed with the shades of antiquity, this would not cause his affections to be alienated.

But as the bright shell still mournfully sighs for the sea, the requiem of his soul would ever be, "give me America my own, loved, my native land, in preference to all others." In journeying on some lone sea what thrilling emotions could the old stars and stripes of the American flag have power to call forth. May thou, beauteous banner, long wave over a country undisturbed by commotions, but should grim war spread abroad over our land in the heat of battle mayest thou be discerned above all others proudly eminent, borne triumphantly by your leaders, encouraged by the thought that for their country they would die—they will surrender never.

Were it mine to wield the pen of eloquence dipped in the diamond of genius and made persuasive with the magic of reason, such would be called for on this interesting occasion; but let the lowly tribute of a warm heart be sufficient. Other scenes have been familiar to my view and other faces my companions and friends, but coming in your midst it is, I have been flattered by being selected the honored instrument to present, in the name of the ladies, this banner to the Military Company. Truly is the compliment appreciated, and I have learned to love old Edgecombe with all the devotion of my nature, and would willingly sacrifice whatever of good could therein be awakened for her advancement, her glory. And there are others who love the country of their adoption; here, Virginia's daughters are represented, while we all can eulogize the flowers of Carolina's vale. Our happiness is indeed augmented that we can show forth our devotion to the time honored State by presenting a banner to "The Edgecombe Guards."

It now remains for me in the name of the Ladies to present you this banner. Take it, and when perhaps you may feel inclined to forsake it, or when storms gather thickest around you, arouse again, stimulated by the sweet motto that encircles it with all the hallowed associations therewith connected. Now, to you we commit it, determine to press forward valiantly, with your hands clasped firmly around it, your hearts ever awake to the best interests of your country, and your eyes turned to the hills whence cometh your help. March onward and may your progress be "Excelsior."

[Mr. Phillips's reply in our next.]

Military Convention.

A Convention of the Military of North Carolina was held in the Town of Goldsboro' on the 11th inst.

Twenty-seven Companies were represented by one hundred and twenty-five delegates. Capt. P. M. Edmondson, of the Scotland Neck Mounted Riflemen, acted as President, with twenty-nine Vice Presidents.

The Committee on business reported through their Chairman the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we hereby recommend to the Convention that a committee be appointed, consisting of two members from each Congressional District, for the State of North Carolina, the said committee to draft a military code, under the instruction and subject to the action of this convention, and that the said committee report the same to the next Legislature of this State, and urge by all honorable means, its adoption by that body.

Resolved, That we recommend that the different arms of the service in this State, adopt the system of tactics used at the military Academy at West Point.

Resolved, That we recommend to the Legislature of North Carolina to furnish the Military companies of the State with the latest and most approved arms.

The following resolutions were also unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the committee on Military Code be instructed to insert a section, requiring all volunteer companies to go into camp two days, at least in each year, and that the Governor be requested to order a general encampment of all volunteer companies, once each year, and that each member receive two dollars a day, while on camp duty.

Resolved, That each company that will signify their intention to perform camp duty, twice in each year, shall be supplied with tents and camp equipment, by the State.

The Convention then adjourned to meet in the Town of Salisbury, on the second Wednesday in November next.

Newspapers.

The Wilmington Herald has passed from the hands of Messrs. C. E. & R. Burr, into the hands of Mr. A. M. Waddell, who now becomes editor and proprietor. The former took a graceful leave of their patrons on the 16th inst. and the latter entered very handsomely upon his duties.

Cor. of the Newbern Progress.

Goldsboro', July 3rd, 1860.

I was in Wilson county on last Sunday, and heard the particulars of a personal rencontre between Wm. H. Edwards and Wm. H. Sharp, or Sharper, grog-seller, on the Friday preceding, in which the latter was stabbed in several places, one of which, on the side, it is apprehended, will terminate fatally. The friends of Edwards think him perfectly justifiable, and advised him not to flee. He had not been arrested up to yesterday, I think.

Two other stabbing affairs have occurred in this county, since my last, with the particulars of which, your readers have been made acquainted; viz: that between Richard Anderson and Bright Best, in which the former was killed. Best has so far eluded the vigilance of the officers. The other, between Augustus Hughes and Henry Vail, in which the latter was seriously injured, but not fatally. Hughes has been released on bail.

Foreign.

Late News from Europe.

The steamer Vanderbilt arrived at New York on the 15th, with Liverpool dates to the 4th inst. Heenan and Col. Cypriani are among her passengers. The latter comes to make arrangements for Prince Napoleon's visit. There have been numerous failures in England amongst the Leather merchants. The aggregate liabilities were £1,500,000.

Cotton—Sales for three days 25,000 bales, the market closing with a downward tendency, and quotations barely maintained.

Corn—has a downward tendency, and holders are pressing on the market at 6d a ls decline.

Markets.

TARBORO', MARKET, July 20.
Turpentine—Dip, \$1 75 to 1 80.
Scrape, 40 to 45 cts. per 100 lbs.
Tar, \$1 00 to \$1 10.
Corn, \$3 50 to \$4 00 per bbl.
Cotton, 9 1/2 to 10 cts.
Bacon—Hog round, 11 to 12 cts.
Lard, 10 to 10 1/2 cts.

Washington Market, July 17.
Naval Stores—Dip Turpentine \$2 40; Scrape \$1 25 to 1 50.

Corn—63 to 65 cents per bushel.
Cotton—No sales.
Bacon, hog round, 10 to 11 1/2 cts.
Lard—11 cents per lb.

Wilmington Market, July 17.
Turpentine, the past week, sold at \$2 40 for virgin, \$2 40 for Yellow dip, and \$1 40 for hard—last sales.

Cotton, is selling at 9 1/2 a 10 cts.
Corn—76 to 80c. per bushel.
Bacon, hog round, 11 to 12 1/2 cents—hams, 13 to 13 1/2 cts.
Lard—12 a 12 1/2 cts.

Petersburg Market, July 17.
Carefully corrected weekly by N. M. Martin, Bro. & Co., Grocers and Commission Merchants, No. 129 Sycamore street.

Cotton.—There is a decided pause in the market, and buyers evince, no disposition to purchase, except for immediate wants. We quote prime grades nominally at 10 1/2; strict selections 10 1/2; stained and leafy grades very dull at 7 to 9.

Corn—Sales at 80c. for prime.
Bacon.—This article is very dull at about 11 to 11 1/2 for round lots.
Lard—Va and N. C. 11 1/2 a 12.

MARRIED.

In this county, on Wednesday the 11th inst. by Jno. W. Johnson, Esq. Mr. Silas M. Pippen to Miss Sarah Ann Madrey, daughter of Micajah Madrey, dec'd.

DIED.

In this town, on Monday last, aged 13 months, Mollie, youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. A. and Chloe Ann Bassett.

In this county, on Thursday last, aged about 30 years, Mrs. Susan Cobb, wife of Mr. Amariah B. Cobb, and daughter of Charles Wilkinson, dec'd. She gave birth to a son, about eight days previous, which lived only two days.

In this county, on the 26th day of June last, aged 91 years 2 months and

24 days, Mrs. Nancy Andrews, relict of Whitney Andrews.

In this county, on Thursday 12th inst. aged 6 months, Lloyd T., son of Erastus Cherry.



COUNTY CANDIDATES.

We are authorized to announce Henry T. Clark as a candidate for re-election to the Senate of the next General Assembly.

We are authorized to announce Robert R. Bridges as a candidate for re-election to the House of Commons.

We are authorized to announce James S. Woodard as a candidate to represent Edgecombe and that part of Wilson formerly a part of it, in the House of Commons of the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce F. D. Foxhall as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of this county.

We are authorized to announce Ed. J. S. Petway as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of this county.

County Candidates' Appointments.

Brake's	Saturday	21st July
Wilson	Tuesday	21th "
Gardner's	Thursday	26th "
Saratoga	Friday	27th "
Webb's	Saturday	28th "
Pender's	Wednesday	1st August

Special Notice.

A CARD TO THE SUFFERING.

The Rev. WILLIAM COSGROVE while laboring as a missionary in Japan, was cured of Consumption, when all other means had failed, by a recipe obtained from a learned physician residing in the great city of Jeddo. The recipe has cured great numbers who were suffering from Consumption, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds, and the debility and nervous depression caused by these disorders.

Desirous of benefiting others, I will send this recipe, which I have brought home with me, to all who need it, free of charge. Address

REV. WM. COSGROVE,
429 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.



Sailing Days

OF THE Steamship Parkersburg.

SATURDAY, July 7th,	leaves Wilmington for New York.
SATURDAY, " 14th, "	" " New York for Wilmington.
SATURDAY, " 21st, "	" " Wilmington for New York.
SATURDAY, " 28th, "	" " New York for Wilmington.
SATURDAY, Aug. 4th, "	" " Wilmington for New York.
SATURDAY, " 11th, "	" " New York for Wilmington.
SATURDAY, " 18th, "	" " Wilmington for New York.
SATURDAY, " 25th, "	" " New York for Wilmington.
SATURDAY, Sept. 1st, "	" " Wilmington for New York.
SATURDAY, " 8th, "	" " New York for Wilmington.
SATURDAY, " 15th, "	" " Wilmington for New York.
SATURDAY, " 22d, "	" " New York for Wilmington.
SATURDAY, " 29th, "	" " Wilmington for New York.

For Freight, or further information, apply to
E. A. KEITH,
Wilmington, N. C.
Or to H. B. CROMWELL & CO.,
July 14, 1860. New York.

MANHOOD,

How Lost, How Restored.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope,

A LECTURE

ON THE NATURE, TREATMENT AND RADICAL CURE OF SPERMATORRHOEA, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions, inducing Impotency and Mental and Physical Debility.

By ROB. J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The important fact that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without internal medicines or the dangerous applications of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the celebrated author fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal to any address, post paid, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. CHAS. J. C. KLINE, 150 First Avenue New York, Post Box 1586.